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Tramps.

*From Oct. 11, 91
to Dec. 27, 11*

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61.

Oct. 11. 99 An afternoon trip to Relay and the Gentian Hills. Mr. W. called at the school at 2.30 P. M. We took the car, hoping to make the 2.50 P. M. train from Camden station. We, however, missed the train so were obliged to wait till 4.15 P. M. for the next one. We arrived at the hills at about 4.45 P. M. We found about 6 plants of *Gentiana crinita*, three of which we took up carefully to transplant. What a marked change in the appearance of the woods since last Saturday! What an enchanting view presented itself, as we crossed the viaduct and looked towards the "Hills"! The variety of tints, red predominating! By the time we reached the little glade where we intended planting our plants it was dusk, and it was with some difficulty that we noticed our little plant (transplanted Sept. 23). We were delighted to find it in full bloom. Quickly climbing the hill, we selected a suitable place and planted our plants ^{about 4 ft. apart} forming an equilateral triangle.

It was now quite dark and we started homeward. When we reached the stream, near which Mr. E.'s home is, we walked up to the walnut tree where on a former occasion we got a nice supply of nuts. It was very dark now and only very light objects could be seen, yet walking about under the tree we managed to find over 40 nuts. We now started for the station. Glowworms have again, for perhaps more than a month, become very noticeable. We were overtaken by Mr. E.; he told us he had made a supply of mushroom catenae & had set aside a bottle for Mr. W. Reaching the station we had but a short time to wait when we took a train home, we reached home at 8 o'clock. The day was very warm; Mr. W. was dressed in summer clothing. It had been cloudy all day, threatening in fact at times, yet not a drop of rain fell.

"Oct. 14. 99. A trip again to Relay, to the "Sentinel Hill" then to the "Cascades", the ravine, "Camp Cozy" and Cotonsville. We met at Camden station at about 7.15 A.M. to take either the 7.20 or 7.30 A.M. train. Miss M. was

to accompany us. We waited till a minute of the time when I got my ticket, and we ^{went} got aboard the train. We had given her up, when Mr. W. saw her coming: she had no more than boarded the train when it started. The morning was very misty, in fact, so much so, it looked like rain, yet towards 7 o'clock it began to clear and before 10 o'clock it was cloudless and remained so the rest of the day. The day was very warm, in the sun really, hot, but as our tramp was for the most part in the shade we had a most pleasant day. We had not gone very far along the river road when Mr. W. found a bottle filled with coffee, we ~~if~~ were still talking ^{examining} about it, when an old colored man came along. He had a large bag and an ax, and walked very slowly. We gave him the bottle; he could not have been induced to take the coffee, even if it did smell good. We found him easily amused, which he would express by a peculiar laugh - hoh-hoh-hoh-hoh. (all in one pitch and one tone of voice). He told us he did most anything and trapped ~~some~~ ^{foxes, coons, muskrats}.

and other kinds of "varmants". He had traps set for coons and was going to them now - the coon was fine eating - he sold them in the city - would get \$1.00 for one and \$1.00 for the skin. We wished to go slower so let him go on, but at the first branch (C's branch) we caught up to him again; he had seen the track of a coon in the soft mud. We now walked along the stream, gathered some nuts at the old walnut tree, then stopped at Mr. C's, where Mr. W. got his bottle of mushroom catnip. Across the stream is a nice spring where they get their drinking water. We now followed the stream. We examined the little dam more particularly, saw that it collected water which was led off by a narrow trough to a run which supplied water to Mr. Dobson. Close to the dam under an old beech tree is another fine spring. We now started again only to stop again to admire a pretty little horse (probably Mr. W's) which allowed us to pet him and followed us. Reaching Mr. W's place we crossed the hills and came to the third of the "Gentian Hills". The view to-day from the hills was

magnificent - the woods in their autumnal colours.

It seems that many trees (at least those that ripen their fruit in fall) lose their leaves as soon as their fruit is ripe. This is particularly noticeable with the Walnuts. The White Walnut ripens first it begins to loose its leaves with the first falling of its ripe fruit and has lost nearly all its leaves by the time the Black Walnut is ripe. With the dropping of its fruit it too drops its leaves. To-day not a walnut was found which still retained a leaf. Hamamelis is found somewhat more it blooms. Its leaves turn yellow then drop and about the time nearly every leaf has fallen it begins to flower. In the Linden & Judas Tree, the leaves turn yellow before falling. Robinias have lost all their leaves. In the Beech, the leaves turn gradually brown, at first the thin portions between the veins turn, the veins being seen of an intense green colour in a light yellow background. at length the leaf becomes an opaque dark brown, which finally dries on the tree. The Poke plant which has been green all summer is now of an intensely crimson colour.

Arrived at the "Gentian Hills" we examined them most carefully finding probably a dozen plants. The Five of these we took up to transplant. Three, two, were planted in the little glade. Mr. W. had been out Thursday, alone and managed to transplant five specimens, so that now we have 14 plants. Some looked very drooped as if they had suffered very much by transplanting. Mr. W. had put his 5 plants in a row about a foot or a foot and a half apart. I put these five in the form of a pentagon about 2 feet or more apart. We now hattered onward to the "Cascades". Passing the closed field we took a look at the plants transplanted Oct. 7, they were doing finely. Arrived at the "Cascades" we ate our dinner (about 2. P.M.) then rested till nearly 4 o'clock when we crossed the river and started towards the ravine. We were obliged to move very slowly through the ravine. Reaching Camp Coy we took a short rest, then proceeded on our trip. It was now becoming dark. Near the end of the ravine I found a house's nest over 9 in. long. Mr. W. thought we-

should take it so Mr. W. went to it and broke (bent) the slender tree to which it was fastened. As soon as the tree was bent he heard the buzz of the hornets we thought it bent to leave the nest till later. By the time we got to the spring it was quite dark. It was a most beautiful evening, the atmosphere so clear and the moon shining lovely. We walked very slowly up the road to Freshville enjoying the beautiful evening. We reached the car about 7.15 P.M. but it was too pretty an evening to rush home so after strolling about for another $\frac{3}{4}$ hr. we took the car for home, reaching it about 9 P.M.

^{63.} Oct. 21. 99. A trip to Glenburnie, Saw Mill Pond and the Old Furnace. The weather during the past week has been quite warm but to-day it is much colder. We met at Camden Station, Miss M. again coming at the last moment. We took 7. A.M. train. Everywhere the ground was covered with frost. Arrived at G. one of the first things to attract our attention was the finding of Running Bats still in bloom. We took our regular

route towards Saw Mill Branch passing the old hut. This time we were fortunate enough to find its occupant at home - although not at home when we arrived, yet returning while we were there, examining the place. Mrs. M. felt so much compassion for the poor man that she, greatly against Mrs. W's wishes, put a quarter into his coffee jar. A fire was still burning inside the hut, for during the night it had been very cold. Outside were the remains of apples. In a large basket, hanging outside, were some chestnuts. We had examined everything and were about leaving when our host was seen returning with a few chestnuts. He was dressed in fairly good clothes which were nothing like as dirty as one might have expected. He seemed to be quite amiable, and did not give one the impression that he was a rich man, requiring all the medicine that he seems to be using. He did not look over 40 yet he told us he was 50. He seemed very well pleased when told of the money. He asked if we were the boatmen? We learned that his name is Shepner, that he had lived on Water St. back of Holy Cross Church, that he was a Catholic

that he now had some trouble with his back and could not work. Quite a number of empty bottles were standing about outside and had contained Helmer's Punch - not for kidney trouble. He had traveled in Mexico, Texas and had been in different parts of our country. He understood German but could not speak it well. Before leaving he asked us to help ourselves to some chocolate. We now went down to the branch.

Then along the path towards Helmer's. Stopped to examine the pond back of the two little huts. We staid but a short time at H's then went to the pond.

Marsilea quadrifolia was flourishing nicely. Mr. Wagner has just up his wire fence. We got through, however, then followed the path towards the Marley Road. When near the *Annefolia* Rd, I went up to the Chitonia place, to get some seed but failed to find a single plant. When I returned we started for the old furnace. When quite near we were surprised to see the smoke of a schooner high above the trees. It proved to be the Clara H. Court with a load of lumber, which was being un-

unloaded for Mr. ^{Frank} Mencham. They were obliged to put it
 into a large row-boat to get it to the shore.
 We found a nice warm sunny place near the spring,
 where we built a fire and ate our dinner. This was
 our first large fire of the season and very agreeable it felt
 to sit near it. After dinner we crossed the little
 inlet. The tide was very low, instead of a broad
 stream, but a narrow gutter needed to be crossed. A
 short distance into the woods and we came to a num-
 ber of chestnut trees, where in a short time I collected
 a nice little lot (about 3 lbs). These trees have ^{now} lost
 nearly all their leaves. Beginning with the middle of the
 month is the time to go for chestnuts. probably last Sat.
 for was the best day. After a short rest we followed
 the path to the Morley Rd then proceeded slowly home-
 ward. Before reaching Cedar Hill, the stars were out
 brightly. What a beautiful night for star gazing! When
 we reached Berkeley, the moon, which we had seen
 setting during the morning was now rising. It was
 in the constellation Taurus. The car was at

crowded we decided to walk across the bridge. A most pleasant walk it proved to be. The cool crisp atmosphere, the rays of the moon reflected on the broad expanse of river, the lights along the coast line, the lighthouse flash-light. Arrived at Ferry Bar. Mr. W & Miss M. took the car while I continued the rem. of my trip homeward alone.

October 28, 99. We met at the Catonsville terminus at about 7.30 A.M. The weather for the past 3 or 4 days has been unusually hazy, but this morning it was quite clear, although very warm. The atmosphere was quite oppressive at times, making one feel as if suffocating. In the afternoon it was occasionally threatening.

We took the path towards the Pump-house and then through the ravine. We at once thought of the hornet's nest and decided to look it up. In their search Mr. W. found a new one, it was somewhat smaller than the one I had found, built snugly between two Water Bushes. We marked the spot and then searched for the others. Soon we found it, Miss M. was anxious to take it

along, as Mr. W. cut it down, but decided afterwards
 that it would be better to leave it in some secure place
 rather than break it by carrying through the woods. So
 it was snugly tied to the top of a slender tree.
 How beautiful was the second hill of the highlands this
 morning! The brook here is quite deep. We stopped and
 admired the beautiful picture. How the little fish were en-
 joying themselves in the quiet water! The surface was
 strewn quite copiously with leaves and when the wind
 blew they sailed across the streamlet like so many little
 boats. How often did we admire the pretty effects of
 the ground now covered with its carpet of dried leaves!
 Each place looked so different. We did not stop long
 at Camp Cozy for we had been going so slowly that it was
 now already 11 o'clock and we wished to take dinner at the
 Cascades. I was fortunate enough to again find the
 Walking Fern ^{and} this time made better notes of the place.
 When near the cascades of our brook we noticed a
 most admirable place to camp. Here we were surprised
 to find nailed to a tree a small piece of wood and

which was struck a small piece of candle. In some respects this spot far surpasses Camp Cogg. - the scenes around are most beautiful - below you is the brook with its pretty cascades falling into a pretty pool of water; upward, and in front of you extends a magnificent slope, as far as the eye can see almost indefinitely. What a pretty view one has here of the brook as it comes between the hills, level with the eye, then falls and passes below you! The camp, too, is high, on a pretty little plateau. One serious objection, however, is the closeness of the railroad. What an awful din as ^{the engine with its load of freight} it rushes past!

We now continued our tramp and soon were at the Cascades. What a magic effect had the fallen leaves! One seemed to be in a place newly carpeted, and what a pretty carpet - so clean and spotless. ^{But} ~~that~~ the carpet ~~it~~ will soon be - damp and marred. We ate our dinner and rested comfortably till 5 o'clock. The witch-hazel at the Cascades is with one blaze of flowers. Near the spring was a pretty Jack in the Pulpit, so delicate ^{one of} the large, pretentious flowers ^{seen} ~~and~~ in spring, that I

came near passing it by. On our way homeward, and towards
 Ilchester we stopped to admire a beautiful grove of Sycamores.
 How beautifully these trees stand out in a forest, with their
 pretty white bark. When near Ilchester, passing the little hut
 near the railroad tunnel, two snarling little dogs, raised
 a lot of noise and tried to attack us. I was obliged to hit
 the smaller of the two, that had less discretion than the larger
 fellow, on the nose. This rid of us at once of both dogs.
 I felt very sorry for the poor little fellow, who was only
 doing what he thought was his duty. It was now dark
 and as we tramped along, the pretty glowworm was seen
 quite frequently. We reached the cars about 8.15 P. M.
 and in an hour's time I was home.

All during the day was the continual falling of the leaves,
 sometimes only lightly, sometimes, when the wind blew,
 quite rapidly. Hickory nuts, are still to be found,
⁶⁵ Nov. 4, 1899. We met at Camden Station, and took
 the 7.30 A. M. train for Lansdowne. During the past
 week we have had a great deal of rain. Last Sunday
 it rained all day. Monday cloudy. Tuesday it poured down.

Wed. rain during the morning clearing in the afternoon. Thurs.
 clear. Friday it poured down. To-day, beautiful, ^{clear & cold} but
 the roads: no dust to-day. Arrived at L. we took a
 road to-wards Sulphur Spring Rd. We stopped a mo-
 ment at the swamp at the intersection of Sulphur Sp. Rd.
 and Washington Rds. Here the climbing fern was found
 growing in profusion, ^{although} during the summer, ~~although~~ I searched
 most diligently, no trace of the plant was noticed.
 A short distance beyond another ^{hornet's} nest was
 seen high up in a tree. We continued out the road to
 the road to Avalon. On the highest portion of this road
 particularly on the Dobbin property a most beautiful
 view may be had. Off in the distance is seen the
 broad Patuxent and the city of Baltimore. How beauti-
 ful were the trees with the various tints caused by the light
 of the sun & the shadows cast by the clouds, which
 were quite plentiful just at the time. Reaching Mr. Smith's
 property we stopped to view the country from it, but
 although very pretty also, could not compare with the view
 from Dobbin's. Mr. S. showed us a hickory tree which bore

very large nests; we took quite a number of them finding
 them very sweet. We now passed through his property
 to the Glenartney ravine. Here we built a roaring fire
 and ate our dinner. After dinner we took a little
 rest then proceeded to our ravine, walked up as far
 as Candle Camp - found the candle still in position
 then walked up to the Observatory. By the time we
 again reached the tracks it was very dark. We now
 started for Orange Grove and Wilton Ave. which we took
 to the car terminus. The night was beautiful, the
 stars shone brilliantly and we spent much time ad-
 miring them. Before we reached the car Alderbrook was
 quite high up. But few plants were found to-day.
 An occasional *Bernardia*, a few *Antennaria*, generally *A. cordi-*
folia, an occasional *Chrysanthemum* *laevigatum*, ^{& *Veronica*}
^{*Berula*} *Thapsus* were about all that were seen. ^{Besides the *Antennaria*} The things
 that probably attracted our attention most were the
 following - the pretty displays of red berries on the
 dogwood and on the winterberry. (*Cornus florida* and
Ilex verticillata); ^{*Persea*} a tree laden with fruit; and the

beautiful cascades at Candle Camp, where the unusual amount of water made a most beautiful display.

Nov. 11. 99. A trip alone. We met at Camden Station intending to go to Glenburnie. Mr. W., however, could not go, on account of the sudden illness of his daughter. I, therefore, had to go alone. Taking the car to Catonsville I got out at Ingleside Av., which I took to the Relay Rd. I continued on this road to the Relay. Passing Mr. Jamieson's pretty place. I noticed quite a large part of the beautiful hedge (*Arbutus*) destroyed. Later I learned that it had been set on fire. Near Mr. J's new home and beyond the gate leading into Mrs. Riggs' I notice quite a number of plants of ~~very~~ ^{with} asymmetrical, ^{with} opposite leaves, each pair standing out at right angles to the lower pair immediately beneath them; it had very narrow linear leaves (4 in l. by 1/2 in w) with prominent whitish midrib. Pulling off one of the leaves I noticed the exudation of ^{copious} milky juice. *
Close to the Sulphur Sp. Rd I saw many Cedar birds at one or two other places I noticed a little bird, somewhat

similar to the little Cedar bird, but somewhat plumper and darker, its head having deep lines of dark black, appearing almost as if raised from the other dull brown color, they were so prominent. Reaching the Relay I crossed the Viaduct and took the River Road. I stopped to examine the transplanted Gentian and was pleased to find them all with seed pods, many of them ripe and discriminating the seed. Nearly opposite to Glenartney, several huge ^woulders stand out quite prominently, near them may be seen a large place covered with lots of smaller rock pieces. Gleaning on these pieces I found many specimens of the Walking Leaf Fern. The fronds were probably the best I have ever seen. Reaching the Cascades I knibbled a small pie and ate my dinner. On the rock over the spring I had put about 60 white walnuts. To-day I noticed that nearly all of them had been taken (presumably by squirrels). After dinner I walked up beyond the Cascades and around to where the grove of sycamores stand out so prominently. I now crossed the river and walked up to the ravine. I stopped a short time listening to a cricket, but

failed to find out how he made his messie. The ravine
 seemed most beautiful to-day. The air was so mild.
 In fact the day was an ideal one. At Candle camp
 found the candle still in place. I walked very slowly
 through the ravine gathering nuts as I went along.
 This seems really the best time for gathering hickory
 nuts. In a short time I gathered fully 3 pockets full.
 Stopped a moment at Camp Cozy. Reaching the Bluff
 I crossed the brook and kept on that side. Found
 the ~~wasp~~^{hornet} nest and after a little search found the
 mark. It was now getting dark, but I had but a
 short distance to go and I was at the pump house. By
 the time I reached the car it was quite dark. Reached
 home about 7 P.M. Later in the evening about 8 P.M.
 it began to rain, next morning it was cold & crisp.

67 Nov. 14, 99. Mr. W. called at the school and we took
 a short trip to Lanesville. Weather cloudy and quite cool.
 Coming home, we had a little rain, but on leaving
 the car, it was again only partly cloudy, the moon shining

68 Nov. 18, 99. Since Tuesday it has been cloudy nearly every day, sometimes threatening rain, but very little precipitation has taken place. To-day it is quite clear, and the temperature most delightful, averaging about 50 or 55 degrees. We met at Camden Station and took the 7 A.M. train to Glenburnie. Arrived at G. we took our usual route to Marley. Along the path through the woods distances have been marked for the erection of telegraph poles. Immediately after entering the path, close to the railroad, I found a number of pretty little puff-balls with curious little ridges, somewhat star shaped on top, and of different shades of pink. Reaching Marley bridge we paid a visit to Mrs. Rosemann. After our stroll about Marley bridge we started for the old Furnace. Reaching the little inlet we found the tide going out but still too high to cross; so we ate our dinner hoping that by the time we were through we might cross. Having finished our dinner we looked again, the tide was now going out very slowly; in about 10

minutes we looked again, only to find the tide again coming in. Probably due to the constantly ^{from the} east winds during the past few days, the tide even when lowest did not uncover all the rocks. We had, therefore to bring several long trunks and build a bridge. This was soon done and we crossed safely. Near the spring we built a fire and prepared coffee. We remained here enjoying our little fire and the scenery the rest of the afternoon. Down the stream, off in the distance we saw what appeared to be a bridge, which we had never taken notice of before. At sunset we started for home. Coming again to the inlet we found the tide very high, higher than we have seen it for some time, our bridge had been taken for up into the inlet. We walked home quite slowly, reaching home about 8 P.M. The evening was beautiful and clear, notwithstanding the next morning we awoke to find it raining.

^{69.} Nov. 25. 99. We met at Catonsville terminus at 8 A.M. What a heavy frost during the night! What a beautiful

scene the country presented everything frosted so
 beautifully! The temperature was probably very close to
 freezing point about this time ^{hr.} for when we entered the
 wood the boughs of the trees still retained their crystal-
 line covering. Soon, however, (we were treated to a miniature
 shower) the temperature had risen sufficiently to melt
 this pretty frost-work, and for a little while (perhaps
 $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{3}{4}$ hr.) ^{to}. We were accompanied on this trip by my
 brother-in-law W. H. who ~~where~~ wished to take a few pictures.
 Some of the prettiest things to be noticed now are the
 various ice formations. Wherever the soil is porous, we
 have those peculiar cal-aminiac-like crystalline formations.
 To-day we examined, with much interest, a peculiar formation
 found at the base ^{of many} of the now quite withered stems of
 a number of plants. They were pure white, band or ribbon like,
 an inch in width; ^{along} ~~in~~ their middle they were attached to the
 plant stem then folded around, enclosing the stem in a
 somewhat circular envelope. Sometimes there were two
 of these bands around one stem, each attached the same

* Reaching the brook, we found in some of the quiet places ice probably $\frac{1}{16}$ in. in thickness. 179

way. The bands were striate - the striations running lengthwise. In every case the plant-stem was quite inclined from the perpendicular. We found these formations near the opening of the wood, as we got some distance into the wood they were no longer to be found (it probably being too warm). We again searched for the hornet's nest; after much trouble we found the place where it had been, somewhat ^{one} ~~to~~ having torn it from its place. The first picture taken was the 2nd hill of the Highlands looking up the brook. The second was taken at the Bluff. Reaching Camp Cozy we built a fire, one of our usual winter fires. The third picture was one of the camp. Here we prepared dinner. After dinner we went to Candle Camp. Here a picture was taken of the cascades. We now went up to the Observatory. We desired very much a picture of the Patepaw from the Observatory but failed to get a good position. Here we noticed, as well as on other rocks, quite a lot of heaps of dung which we presumed to be that of the raccoon. It seemed very remarkable, the finding

of large heaps of this dung on rocks jutting far out into space, some of them almost inaccessible. From the Observatory we went to the Cascades. Here the fifth picture was taken. We now started homeward taking the river road towards Elcheater. Close to Elcheater the sixth picture was taken - showing the Patapasco. We reached the cars about 6.30 P.M. and by 7.30 we were home.

(Dec. 3. 99). Our falls are always beautiful, but I believe this fall is exceptionally so. The temperature has been most delightful; although several times very close to freezing early in the day, it would warm up very nicely in the course of the day. For the most part the temperature has been very uniform, scarcely varying more than 15° in the course of a day, nor even that much in the extreme from one day to another. So that thus far I have done very well without an overcoat.

Last Wed. (Nov. 29) we had proposed an afternoon trip to the ravine; we thought we would take supper

in the woods and stay late. One reason why we have never staid late in our ravine, although we know the place so well, is a little fear of not finding our way out when very dark - the risk, too, of perhaps breaking an ankle crossing dangerous places, or perhaps running a twig in the eye. Now, darkness is no longer to have its fears. Mr. W. has managed to get a good campaign torch light. Well - last Wed. we hoped to enjoy our first trip through the ravine at night. The day was most beautiful - but, alas, the evening before I was taken quite sick (fever & sore throat) and instead of being able to take the trip ~~and~~ I was glad to get home and to bed.

The greater portion of Thanksgiving Day, which was one of the most beautiful days (the sun shone bright and the temperature was delightful), was spent in bed. I felt a great deal better, though, and hoped that by Saturday I would be well enough to take a tramp. On Friday, I felt so well that I took my temperature

thinking that it surely must be normal; it was, however, 10° above. The trip, that afternoon, with Mr. P. had to be given up. Later, in ^{the} day, when Mr. W. called, the fever having still remained about the same, we concluded to postpone our Saturday tramp.

Saturday, was another beautiful day, I had still fever, and I remained home, and in the house the greater portion of the day.

To-day, I have but 10° fever. Another beautiful day, the sun is not quite as bright as yesterday, the temperature is about the same

^{70.} Dec. 9. 99. A trip to the ravine and Camp Cozy.

Last Monday there was a decided change in the temperature and for several days it was quite cool. Each morning found ice in the gutters. On Tuesday we had snow-flurries. By Thursday the temperature moderated somewhat, so that to-day, although it is still cool, is a most beautiful fall day. The sky was cloudless and a beautiful blue. Beginning with

Monday I thought it wise to put on my overcoat. We again noticed the peculiar ice formations around the bases of dried stalks. We stopped at the pump-house and made inquiry regarding to ^{hornet} ~~wasp~~ nest, which had been torn from its place. Mr. R. could tell us nothing about it, but told us of another, near the dam a short distance from the pump-house. We found it a most beautiful nest, high up in a young tulip-poplar tree. We thought we would climb the tree but the nice smooth bark prevented any foot-hold. The only way to get the nest would be cutting down the tree. After some talk for & con. we concluded not to take the nest. When we got back to the pump house, Mr. R. offered to cut the tree down for us, where we saw, how little honored the tree was and that it no doubt would soon be cut down, we told him if he would lend us the ax we would cut it down ourselves. This we soon did, the tree falling, as if guided, the nest receiving not the

slightest injury. It seemed a great pity to sacrifice such a stately tree, yet the possession of the beautiful ^{home} nest, the thought, too, that the tree was doomed, that if we did not take the nest, someone else would, and the sight of several trees which would be benefited by the removal of this one, consoled us for the ugly act. We wraft the nest up carefully in newspapers, which protected it in our marching through the woods. It was brought home in perfect condition. Shaking the nest, we heard the ^a rattling caused by small variously shaped pellets, which could be crumbled into a very fine brownish powder; besides these pellets were some brownish masses, somewhat spindle shaped, a little sticky, smelling very much like cantharides. We now proceeded towards the camp. The ice on the brook was a little thicker. On one of the slopes we found a dead tree, around the base the ground had been ^{made} smooth, nothing growing

around it within 2 and 3 feet. It attracted our attention, but we could not learn the cause.

Another pretty ~~nest~~^{hornet's} nest was noticed in a high oak. A lot of fragments seen on the ground showed that the nest was falling to pieces.

Reaching the bluff we measured the depth of the water; we found it to be $2\frac{1}{4}$ ft. deep.

We were now close to the camp, which we soon reached. Here we spent the rest of the day. Later in the day we thought of starting our Yule Log, more exactly a miniature Yule Log, so as to get our hand in, when the real feast takes place.

We started quite late, when we left our camp it was long after sunset, we had no difficulty finding our way though, for the moon was in its first quarter and illuminated the wood beautifully. The walk [home (to the cave)] through the woods in this beautiful illumination was one of the treats of the day. We reached the cave at 6.45 P.M.

71. Dec. 16. 99. We met at Catonsville terminus. The morning was quite cold. Proceeded at once to the ravine and towards Camp Cozy. Before reaching the camp, ~~noticing~~ ^{another} what appeared to be a desirable camp, we stopped long enough to build a nice fire and plan the trip for the day. We built a very good fire, hoping to return to it again, later in the day. We then proceeded across the hills taking a somewhat south-easterly direction from the ^{white} brook. Reaching the top we found several pretty glades. ~~Leaving~~ the top we found a nice lot of hickory nuts. At one place was a very nice little pine forest; here, we noticed a pretty little evergreen, which, however, I failed to recognize. It was now about 11.30 A.M. and feeling a little hungry, we stopped a little while and ate a sandwich. Having crossed the hill we came to another pretty ravine; we decided to follow the little brook at the bottom. This soon brought us to our ravine, right ^{opposite to} at Bangle Camp a little below the cascades. We now again went somewhat easterly climbing the steep slope. Before reaching the top we were attracted by the picturesque grouping of many large rocks⁺. Mr. W. said it was the very place he

had been looking for on several former occasions but had failed to find. The place is really very beautiful - very rugged. From it our Observatory hill is seen immediately opposite and some distance farther, the high hills on the other side of the Patapew. We now proceeded in an almost easterly direction along the divide, a ravine being on either side, (for a little distance) until we reached Wiltan Ar. (Telegraph Pole #61). We now went to Orange Grove, crossed the river and proceeded along the river road towards F's where the persimmon trees were to be the object of research. At F's the trees were entirely empty. We now went towards Farnuy's and Hancock's. What a delightful trip this was! high up on the tops of the hills! and what a beautiful day! how mild the temperature had become! This place is covered with many beautiful evergreens; ^{Juniperus Virg.} here and there are clumps of persimmon trees. Being so near Christmas, a wagon was seen which was being loaded with the pretty cedars. Reaching H's we found several trees still holding some fruit. How nice these were, so sugary, tasting like raisins, but our best treat

was the finding of a little tree with fruit of a very elliptical shape, this tree alone giving us fully 4 qts. of fruit. They were quite frozen and falling to the ground received not the slightest injury. In none of these was the slightest astringency noticed. We now entered the path down the ravine & again reached the river road. It was after 4 P.M. so we decided to go to the spring in our ravine and prepare supper. It soon became very dark and the lamp I had brought along came in very handy. It took us quite a while to prepare supper and sometime to eat it, but we were in no great hurry for we intended to stay late enough to watch the eclipse. About 6.30 P.M. we were suddenly surprised at the sound as of footsteps. They, however, soon ceased; not long after we noticed a little fire, nearly opposite to us. Towards 7 o'clock we broke up camp. Before starting home we thought we would visit the little fire to see who could be so foolish as to light fire at that time of day. Reaching the fire we made the acquaintance of quite a rough looking customer, a patriot on his way to Ohio to the soldier's home; he had been living in Balto, for over 5 yrs. with his daughter, she dying, he was without

a home, he was receiving a small pension, which, however was not enough to keep him going: He had started 3 days ago, had gotten this far and was going to board a freight train to make part of the trip, but it was very cold & he was very sick with sore throat and fever, he thought it very foolish to ride in open cars under such conditions and decided to stay right where he was; So he built a little fire, and lay down right along side of it, this was the third night now that he intended doing the same. He was now entirely cured of his fever, and sore throat. We asked him why he had not answered us, for when we heard the supposed footsteps of we had called out, but failed to receive answer; he said he was afraid we might be tramps and he didn't care to have anything to do with them. The moon was now quite high up and the shadow of the earth had already hid some enough of ^{its face} ~~the moon~~ to be noticed. Our friend said "What's that?" we told him an eclipse. "Well what's it an eclipse with now?" We soon left him, went up to Hilton Av. and then to the car. Before reaching the terminus the eclipse was

189.

at its height. How brilliantly the stars came out as the moon gradually became more & more in the shadow! As for as the weather was concerned the eclipse was a perfect success. The eclipse was, I think the prettiest of all I've seen. It was nearly total 99 parts out of the 100 being eclipsed. We reach home about 9.30 P.M.

^{72.} Dec. 20. 1899. An afternoon trip for moss. Called at Mr. W's. We reach the ravine about 4 P.M. In a very short time we had gathered our moss. We were built a little fire and remained till nearly 6 P.M. It was now very dark. Loaded down as we were, it was with some difficulty that we found our way out. We took the road past the pump-house and proceeded toward Frederick Rd. We stopped to examine Venus through the glass, and noticed the crescent phase quite decidedly. The night was beautiful. We reach home about 8 P.M.

⁷³ Dec. 23. 99 Another trip to the ravine. We met at the Watonsville terminus at 8.15 A.M. This time we went out Frederick Rd to the road which leads to the pump-house. Last Wed. in going home we had ^{trouble} ~~gone~~ this route, and no-

Ticing several trees which seemed laden with persimmons
 we decided to visit them in the day time. We soon came
 to the trees, found them quite filled with fruit, which, although
 of good size was somewhat astringent. We proceeded now
 to the ravine. I had taken a basket so as to take home
 a little more, the ground, however, was quite frozen, and
 although we passed many fine patches we could not collect
 them. We now determined to find the hornet's nest, found
 2 weeks ago, but which we were not able to locate last
 week. In this search we noticed a ^{little stream of water which was} ~~very~~ ^{flowing} rapidly, following
 it up we found that it came from the foot of a hill.
 No doubt a very nice spring can be made here. If so, the
 hillside would make a very desirable camp. We now, kept
 down in the lowland, and soon I noticed a nest which
 had attracted my attention when last standing close ^{under} to the
 hornet's nest; examining the ground, several large pieces
 of hornet's nest were found; looking up, a small fragment
 of the nest was still to be seen; afterwards more pieces
 were noticed on the ground. Examining some of the cells

I noticed that the ~~snail~~^{humblebee} head is ~~near~~^{towards} the bottom of the cell in the bottom of the cells were three little ^{brownish} pellets, which no doubt is the food. We now continued our trip and soon reached Camp Cozy. Here a large fire was built. After dinner the Yale bag was put on. Towards 3 o'clock I started off for moss, the ground had now thawed sufficiently and in a little while my basket was filled. When I returned to the camp I collected about a qt. of hickory nuts. About 5 P.M. supper was prepared. Mr. W's cup which was so saturated with turpentine, and which he was about to throw away, was now put into the fire, very soon it was blazing and before long it was red hot. We now allowed it to cool gradually. There was now not the slightest trace of turpentine odor. The cup was soon filled with coffee, and was found to do its duty as of old. It was ~~not~~ becoming very dark and the lamps had to be lit. We enjoyed this very much; sitting close to the fire, our lamps making it light enough to read - looking outside, into the woods where it was intensely dark. The morning was quite clear.

but in the afternoon it had become misty, it was now very misty and not a star could be seen. About 6.30 P.M. we thought we would start for home - how dark it was when we looked into the woods, nothing could be seen that might serve as a landmark, the brook could be heard, but ^{how} ~~whether~~ close to or far from us we could not tell. What a grand thing it was to have the lamps, with them we at least could examine the ground and could see where we were walking. At one time we no longer heard the brook we thought surely we had gotten far from it, as instinctively turn towards it, we did not walk far when we were right to it, it was at that part of its course where it crosses the highland and for a short distance it flows lazily in a very deep basin. We had now but a short distance to go, before long we were at the pump-house. How misty it was, even out on the road we could not see very far. What immense shadows of ourselves were thrown into the air by our lamps! We reached the terminus about 7.45 P.M. Our trip through the woods lasting about one hour.

⁷⁴ Dec. 27. 99. The trip proposed for this day was to Sarra-
 cenia Pond (Saw Mill Pond). We proposed to meet at Camden St.
 in time to take the 8.50 A.M. train. Mr. W. however, was un-
 fortunately detained, arriving four minutes late. We, therefore,
 arranged another trip. We took the Charles St. car and trans-
 ferred to the Curtis Bay car, arriving in Brooklyn we walked
 out the Annapolis Rd to the road leading to Pumphreys.
 We proceeded leisurely along this road. The morning was quite
 cold the thermometer registering 25° ; this being the 3rd day
 of cold weather, (for there was a decided change Sunday, immedi-
 ately after the ^{heavy downpour of} rain occurring late Sat. evening [about 10 P.M.] and
 lasting till Sun. morning [about 10 A.M.]), the Potomac (beyond Brook-
 lyn) had quite a thick covering of ice, which made the scenery
 decidedly wintry. We had not gone very far, when we were
 agreeably surprised in meeting Dr. S. who was on a bicycle
 and on his way to the chrome works. After a pleasant chat of
 for about 30 min. we continued our trip. Reaching Pumphreys
 we proceeded to the road crossing the country and leading
 into the Hammond's Ferry Rd. On this road, probably $\frac{1}{3}$ the

distance to the H. & F. Rd on a portion of the Linthicum estate is a Chinese farm. We visited the farm, saw a few of the Chinese vegetables growing. It being winter, nothing much was to be seen; our guide, too, knowing very little English was able to give us but little information. We decided to call again later ~~during~~ ^{in the} summer or fall. On the road we broke the ice on a little pool, it was over an $1\frac{1}{2}$ in. thick. When we reached the H. & F. Rd we proceeded towards Landedown crossing the country towards the Sulphur Sp. Rd. It was now after 1 P.M. we were quite hungry, and had been looking for a suitable camp for some time. At the new Sulphur Sp. hotel we had been broken from over the water trough, we took several large lumps. A short distance up the Sulphur Sp. Rd a good camping place was found. In a short time a nice fire was built, the ice was put into the kettle and allowed to melt, soon we had our kettle full ^{of water}, which was then allowed to come to a boil & then made into coffee. We were very hungry and did justice to our lunch and coffee. While eating our dinner it began to snow. This

really has been our first snow. But what a mistake on the part of our Weather Bureau! Which gave not the slightest hope for a snow storm, but had predicted fair and colder for the day and continued fair weather for Thursday. During the morning the sky became quite cloudy; the cloudiness became denser and denser and finally towards 2 P.M. it began to snow and continued to snow the remainder of the day. The temperature now, apparently at any rate, became somewhat warmer. After dinner we explored the little ravine in which we had built our camp and found it quite enticing. We remained till nearly 5 P.M. when we decided to start for home. The ground now was quite white. We walked out the S. S. Rd to Arbutus then followed the tracks to the Fredrick Rd Stn. The walk home was very pleasant, so pleasant that when we arrived at the station instead of taking the car, we thought we would walk home, at any rate as far as Mr. W's home, which we did. On leaving Mr. W. I took the car and arrived home about 8 P.M. During the afternoon probably $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{3}{4}$ in. of snow fell.

74.

